Jack Adams

HIS

PERPETUAL ALMANACK,

WITH

ASTROLOGICAL Rules and Instructions,

DIRECTING

To an Exact Knowledge of all Future things till the morrow after *Doomsday*.

TOGETHER

With his rare *Art* of FORTUNE-TELLING, and Interpretation of DREAMES.

The second Edition Corrected and Amended.

A Work much desired, and by a strange Accident preserved, and now Published for the Illumination of Posterity.

If that you do refuse to buy,
You'l shew your self more fool then I.

London, Printed for the *Author*, and are to be Sold by the GINGER-BRED-Woman in *Clarkenwell-Green*, 1663.

THE

JACKANATICUS

OR THE

PERPETUAL ALMANACK,

ASTROLOGICAL

Rules and Instructions,

[illegible]

[illegible] of all Future [illegible] Greenwich day.

[illegible]

With [illegible] Tyrone, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

London, Printed for the Author, and are to be Sold by the GINGER-BREAD Woman in Clarkenwell-Green, 1663.

TO THE

Darling of Fortune:

JON

LATE LORD

Carleton

A Great Prince in *Germany*, Count of *Whatdecallum*, famous for his Prudence and Proweſs, &c.

An't pleaſe Your Honour,

HAving often ſeen your Lordſhip go to Nine-Pinnes over the place of my contemplation, among the ſage Elms in *Clarkenwell-Green*, I took ſuch a Liking to your Perſon, that ever ſince I have harboured a deſire of being acquainted with

you? And well had it been for you if you had known me sooner, for alass all the Astrologers are but Asses to me, and I could have told you how that the *German* Princess was a meer Cheat: Notwithstanding, out of my abundant love and respect to you, I Dedicate these my Lucubrations, and Ephemerical, Sempiternal, Astronomical, Cabalistical Prognostications; as by which you may know the *true Princess* before you go to *Barnet* again, and be fully assured of all Things whither past, present, or to come, and to know the true Jewels and other rarities of Nature from Counterfeit.

Be pleased to accept of this in good part, while I can prepare some other thing; wishing you in the mean while abundance of content and satisfaction, even as much as you please and where you can find it.

Your
most Humble Faithfull
Servant
JACK ADAMS.

POSTSCRIPT.

Pray remember to send me a Pipe of Tobacco, by any of your Lordships Servants, and that's all I'le have for my Dedication.

To

To the Reader,

MArvel not at my appearance in Print, for 'tis the fate of Fools, rather wonder how I have forbore so long; I le warrant ye you thought I did nothing but walk up and down unprofitably and idly, but ye are mistaken, I have been musing all this while and ruminating of Things above us; and now, at last Bartholomew-Fair, *seeing the World enamoured on me, I thought I should do well to requite their love by putting forth some Pieces of my long study and paines. For my own part I protest 'tis no ambition, nor importunity of Friends but publick good (which as a virtuous and as a good Commonwealths man I shall always endeavour) that hath put me on this publication, wherein I presume you will find such secrets of Nature as she her self hardly knoweth, nor would communicate them to any body but my Granny and my Self over a Pot of good Bub.*

I have taken three or four Turns in the Temple of Wisdome, understand all those hard words as well as any body else, who have made greater brags thereof, and I have a good mind when I have no-

thing else to do to write a Commentary thereupon.

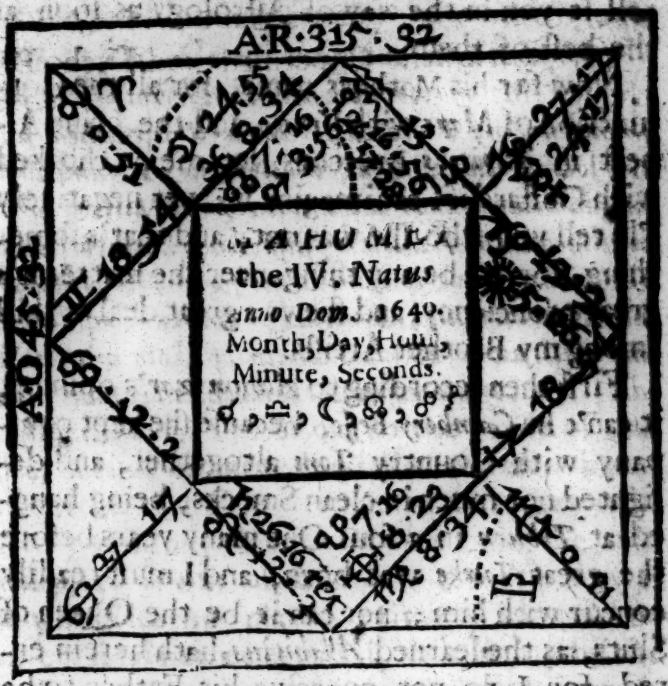
My great Uncles Copernicus *and* Tycho Brache *left Me most excellent Manuscripts, so that thanks to my Kindred I am well furnished with this sort of knowledge; the* Arabick *is familiar to me, and upon that account the great* Mufte *who is well acquainted with my sufficiency hath perswaded the Great* Turk *to send to me for the resolution of his Nativity and Geniture, and in confidence of my skill hath sent me a Chain of Gold with a Medal, bearing his Effigies, beforehand; now 'tis all one so a man have it whether he ever intended, or can any manner of way in Astrology deserve so fine a Thing.*

The first thing that I shall do therefore shall be to give the World an account of that whisking Fellow, and almost as handsome as my Self, and for Likeness sake and better acquaintance I was thinking to get me a Turbant instead of my Scholastick Cap.

Now I have done my Preface, next *Mahomet* have at thee, and if there be any Knights in *Turky* certainly I shall be dub'd; and thus I make my *Scotch-Hoppers*.

The

The Scheme.



Now you ſee he was born in 1640. which is more then any Aſtrologer hath told yet, but the Moneth, Day, Hour, and Minutes, ſince they are of more uſe to Clockmakers, Watchmakers, Horſe-racers and the like, then they are to any Student in the Mathematicks, or Algebra; we will therefore let them alone, when we talk of Sultans, Emperours, and ſuch fine fellows, but as ſoon as any ſuch punctual account ſhall be pub-

publiſhed, I'le make a Scheme on purpoſe, and tell it you in the way of Aſtrology as ſoon as the beſt of them.

Now for his Mothers name, for all the Conjunction of *Mars* with *Venus*, and the Trine Aſpect in *Jupiters* Breeches, let me be choaked with Cuſtard if I can imagine it; yet negatively I'le tell you who ſhe was not, and that's ſomething, for to be any thing neer the matter is a great proficiency, and ſhews a great deal of skill among my Brother Artiſts.

Firſt then according to *Albumazar*'s opinion, it can't be *Cambery Beſſe*, becauſe ſhe kept company with Country *Tom* altogether, and delighted not much in clean Smocks, being hanged at *Tyburn* in a foul One many years before the great *Turke* was born, and I muſt readily concur with him; nor can it be the Queen of Sluts, as the learned *Allabitius* hath herein erred, for I do not conceive his Father to be ſuch a fool as having the choice of a whole thouſand Virgins as handſome as any in our *Green*, not excepting any, to dote upon ſuch a filthy Quean, therefore it muſt remain a queſtion for ought I can ſay to it, till the next Poſt from the *Seraglia*.

Mercury you ſee is Lord of his Aſcendent, no way retrograde to the fiery Trigon, which portended that rapinous plundering, pillaging

humour

humour of the *Turks*, together with their destroying and burning cruelty, for what is radically in the Grand Seignior is distributively and influentially in his People.

I cannot see how he ever was taught his Hornbook, though *Mercury* be afflicted by a cusp in his Buttocks, I am rather of opinion that he learnt his Sampler and the use of the distaffe, because the Conqueror *Hercules* my great God-father did so for the love of one Woman; and what would not a man do for the love of a thousand times as many.

He should be addicted to the Trade of making Trunk-Breeches and Pantaloons, being altogether for *French* fashions, but they will hardly yeild any thing in *Birchin* Lane, because Masquery is out of fashion at Court; now if he would learn to make Perriwigs, it would be a great deal more beneficial, but it may be the Mustie is a Puritan, and then he will never allow it, and so he must be forced to go to School agen; Now I believe the *Germans* would hardly beg him a Play-day, or write a Note in his behalf to his Master, for there is an angry sign; but *John Dory* would have whipt his Arse were he alive again; for as I have read in the Turkish History he was a plaguy fellow at Sea, and was called *d' Auria*, when folks could spell good *English* made of *Italian*.

By

By the quick motion, and ſwift windings of the *Dragons* Tayl firkt about like a Gig by *Jupiter*, it's twenty to one if he have not a dancing Maſter, and he a *Frenchman*, but let me firſt conſider the words of *Haly*, *Quando autem Cauda Draconis erit in agili & velociſſimo motu & a Jove laceſſito quaſi eſſet Giggum; tunc, quid tunc! Hi! erunt multi ſchœnobates, & Funambuli, & orcheſtrâ inſtruentque Magnates & Sultannos in Oriente.* I need not Engliſh it, it's plain, and it is a faſhion too for Almanack makers to line their Nonſence with Bombaſt; my Brother *B.* this year hath writ a Vindication of it too, and almoſt declaimed in the praiſe of his Shreds.

But hold; I was ſpeaking of dancing Maſters, and firſt of *Banks* his Horſe, and the Monkeys at *Charing-Croſſe*, why my Maſters what a world is this! none of thoſe ere wore Cloaks lined with Tabby and Pluſh, and a Flanderlace Band worth ten pound; well then for certain it is none of them; nor is it Sir would be *Stone* nor any of our finiking whipſters with Swords at their Tayls, it muſt be a *Frenchman*, I ſee in ſpight of the Stars, though you are bound to believe me that 'tis with their moſt potent concurrence and overruling diſpoſal; and the reaſon they do ſo is becauſe as *Hudibras* ſaith, Stars are like little prating Children which Aſtrologers

gers can make to ſay any thing for a Farthing.

Now for my part I love *Hudibras* better then the *Turk*, a fart for the *Turk*, I'le write no more of his Geniture. 'Tother is a Gentleman and a brave wit, and I believe the *Turk* never made a Verſe in his life; notwithſtanding, that the *Alcharon* is writ in *Iriſh* Metre; and therefore I do Prognoſticate that Poets will have worſe living in *Turkie* then here, untill the Grand Seignior ſhall have learned the *Teutonick*, or high *Dutch Linguæ*; and then a Panegyrick ycleped a Ballad in *Welſh*, may be worth a Teſtion.

Notwithſtanding, becauſe it cannot be an Almanack without ſome Prediction of this *Turk*'s fortune, I'le tell you in brief; Firſt he will never allow liberty of conſcience to Nonconformiſts; upon my knowledge and that great underſtanding that I have in the Stars, for he abhominates the Stool of Repentance, as directly oppoſite to liberty of Codpiece, and therefore I would not have the late ſilenced Rabbies ſo much as wiſh for his coming hither; beſides the other enormities of their ſawcy Diſcipline will never reliſh with his abſoluteneſs. Next if he lies ſtill in his winter Quarters, which *Alfarontas* concludes he muſt, he will not make any progreſs till his Army marcheth, and that will be (let me ſtudy a little) as ſoon as

'tis

'tis convenient, and therefore I do affirm it will be about *March*. As to his Successes, *Mars* being in opposition to the *Moon*; he is not like to be got with Child, nor will his *Turks* marry the Christians according to the late Rump Act by a Justice of Peace; whatever other bargain is made in the Market. I do not see any thing in the position of Heaven whereby the zealous Phanaticks shall ship themselves for *Turkie*, and cause a diversion by kissing their Wifes: Nor do I see by the culmination of *Aquarius* that a Coffee man is like to be a Lord Mayor for all he hath the *Turk* to his friend. O *Archimedes*, what ill luck hadst thou to be knockt on the head by a Lobster, as I take it when thou wert making of Schemes; and yet the figure flingers are as busie now as ever. Thus I have plainly demonstrated in the exactest manner, and according to the best Tables the Fate of this Sultan, and I think have earned my Golden Chain and Medal, as well as another, or the proudest he of them all.

Next I shall proceed to higher Things, where a man may venture to mistake and cheat people without any understanding or senting thereof, for who dares contradict a bold confident Astrologer; and first I shall begin with the Stars.

First, you must understand that there are in the Firmament fourteen Millions, fourscore and ten thousand, eight hundred and fifteen Starrs, not one more, nor one less.

Of these there be seven which are called Planets, or wandring Stars, whose Names and Characters antient Astrologers have thus set down.

Saturn.	♄.	*Venus.*	♀.
Jupiter.	♃.	*Mercury.*	☿.
Mars.	♂.	*Luna.*	☽.
Sol.	☉.		

Together with the two *Nodes*, the *Dragons* Head marked thus ☊, and the *Dragons* Tayl marked thus ☋.

But since we find that these were the Names of the Heathen Idols, and having such a multiplicity of Saints of our own, I see no reason but that without scruple of conscience we may be bold to alter their Names which I shall do after this manner.

The first then whom they called *Saturn*, we shall name St. *James*, whose Character is a *Sivell* Orange.

The second, whom they named *Jupiter*, we shall call St. *George*, whose Character is the red Crosse.

The third, called by them *Mars*, we shall call St. *Taffy*, whose Character is a Green Leek and *Monmouth* Cap.

The

The fourth, which they named *Sol*, we shall call St. *Dennis*, whose Character is a durty half Shirt, and a pair of *Pantaloon-Breeches*.

The fifth, whom they called *Venus*, we shall call St. *Anthony*, whose Character is an *Italian* Padlock.

The sixth, sirnamed *Mercury*, we shall call St. *Andrew*, whose Character is a Blew-Bonnet.

The seventh, whom they named *Luna*, who ought of right to be St. *Taffies* Mistresse, we shall call *Quistrill*, her mark or Character is a round O with a prick in the midle, or *Puss in her Majesty*.

Now the two Nodes, or Head and Tayl of the *Dragon*, (for we will not alter the name of the *Dragon* for St. *George* his sake,) the first is St. *George* his Bed-Chamber, the other the Lady *Sabras* Bed-Chamber. Now when St. *George* comes into her Chamber, or she into his, then are they most properly said to be in Conjunction.

There are also several other Aspects of the Planets, as *Trine Aspect*, *Sextile Aspect*, and *Quartile Aspect*, the first is when one Planet lookes askew upon another, this is called a *Trine Aspect*; the second is when one Planet lookes upon another, as the Devill looks over *Lincoln*, this is called a *Sextile Aspect*; the third is when they look one upon another as if Butter would not

melt

melt in their mouths, and this is called *Quartile Aspect*.

Now if the first Planet predominates, that Aspect is not good, but if the Planet St. *Taffy* be in the third degree of the *Catamountain*, with his Head in the *Pottage Pot*, it is a *Sextile Aspect*; and its signification indifferent good.

But if St. *Dennis* or the Pantaloon Breeches, be in the first degree of the *Catamountain*, and that St. *Anthony*, or St. *Taffy* do look upon him like one that hath stole a Pudding; that is called a *Trine Aspect*; and betokeneth *cutting of Purses*.

Now when one Planet is in the East, and the other in the West, they are said to be in opposition; this is a *bad Aspect*, and betokeneth *tribulation, and marrying of Wives*.

But if two Planets ride so close together, that the one can hear the *others Horse dash*, then are they said to be in Conjunction. This Planet is either good or evill, as the Astrologer himself fancieth.

Of the Twelve Signes.

The first, of these the Ancients fancied to be a *Ram*, in honour of the Goldea Fleece; but we affirme it a *Catamountain*, stellefied some fifty years ago for kitning in the *Tower*, being charitable to provide against the extinction of her family.

The ſecond, they feigned to be a *Bull*; but we with as much reaſon take it to be a Lord Mayor's Horſe, for as it is reported, *Heywood* the City Poet being much beholden to one of the Mayor's, and not able to ſtelleſie him in Heaven, he thereupon Starryfi'd his Horſe.

The third Houſe, they feigned to be *Caſtor* and *Pollux*, who they called *Gemini*; but we find it to be a Windmill, place't there by *Jupiter* to grind the Wheat, which yearly grew out of his Nurſes horn, called *Cornu-copia*.

The next ſigne, they make to be a *Crab*; but we affirm it to be a *Sea-Horſe*, and our reaſon is becauſe no man ever ſaw a *Sea-Horſe*, and therefore no body can contradict us.

The fifth ſigne, they ſay is a *Lyon*; but I ſay 'tis a *Dragon*, and the ſame *Dragon*, which St. *George* kill'd: I wonder what they can ſay to the contrary.

The ſixth ſigne, they call *Virgo*, who was a certain Virgin that being perſecuted on earth fled to Heaven; but I deny this, becauſe if ſhe dyed a maid ſhe was to lead Apes to Hell, and therefore Heaven was no place for her; But *Sancho Panca* in his *Art of Aſtrologie* ſaith, it was a *Blew-Coat* Boy, the firſt that ever was in *Chriſt-Church*, who was made a Conſtellation, becauſe he was the firſt inventer of *Jack a Lent*.

The

The seventh signe, they fancied to be an equal Ballance, and called it *Libra*; Indeed I know not what to say to this, for if their be not such a signe in Heaven, (if you search amongst our *Grocers* and *Chandlers*,) you will scarcely find it here on earth.

The eight signe, they say is a *Scorpion*; but I say 'tis a Grid-Iron, and that very Grid-Iron that St. *Lawrence* was broyled on.

The ninth signe, they say is a *Centaure*; but we affirme it a *Spanish* Doublet with hanging Sleeves, and the same which *Don Quixot* wore in his Adventures, wherein is a Copy of Verses writ upon it by *Sancha Panca*, in praise of *Dulcina del Toboso*.

The tenth signe, they say is a *Goat*, but we find it to be a pair of Smiths bellowes, and those that *Vulcan* us'd when he made the Armour for *Achilles*.

The next as they say is *Aquarius* or the *Tankard-bearer*; but we will believe no such *Astronomicall Gimeracks*, but say they are a pair of Tongs, and those in all probability, with which St. *Dunstan* caught the Devil by the Nose.

The twelfe and last signe, they make to be two *Fishes*, which *Juno* having greedily swallow'd, spew'd up again on this place; But I say they were neither Fish nor Flesh, but two red Herrings, which *Fan Trump* carried to heaven

with him when he was kill'd, for the honour of his Country-mens Fiſhing trade.

Courteous Reader, before you proceed any further, be ſure you get by heart what we have already ſet down; for elſe you will never attain to any perfection in this Science as long as you live.

Of the twelve Houſes.

You muſt know that the *Aſtrologers* have devided the Heaven into twelve equal Parts, which are called Houſes, whether they trade for foreknowledge, and where it grows very plentyfull, elſe could they never ſell it ſo cheap, as to parcel out their Revelations like roaſt Beef into ſix-penny, or twelve-penny Cuts, according to the ability of the Querent. Of which Houſes I ſhall ſpeak thus in order.

The firſt of theſe twelve is a very large Houſe, (ſome ſay that it is five times bigger then *Hampton* Court,) where the Crickets ſing continually. It hath in it an Office of Intelligence, where every man and woman is deſcribed and tolled, as they toll Horſes in *Smithfield*, therefore there you may know the properties of all men and women whatſoever if you will believe it. If St. *James* or St. *Taffy* be in this Houſe, it is a very happy poſition for thoſe that ſell white Sareenet, and Linnen-Drapers. Therefore alſo thoſe Virgins that eat Oatmeal

meal, Chalk, and white wall, are born under these Planets, and their significations do descend all from this House.

The second House is more convenient then the first, by reason that it hath a back-side belonging to it. This House portends the good or bad fortune of all sorts of four footed Creatures and Foule. If St. *Taffy* and St. *James* meet together in this House, all the Calves that are then born will be made Veal of; but if St. *Andrew* and St. *George* be moderately fortified, then the Calves that are then born will be preserved for Bulls and milch Cows; the Dogs that are then whelp'd will be in great esteem with their Ladies, such are Island Curs, and little Spaniels with long ears.

The third House is paved with guilt Nutmegs, and the Ceelings are of Amber-greece. St. *George* being in this House it betokeneth Kingship, and Church Government, but if St. *Andrew* come, it portends the downfall of all *Committies of safety*.

The fourth House, gives judgement of scabbed heads, and green ginger Pies; as also when it is good to eat Tripes, blote Herrings, fried frogs, rotten Eggs, and Munkeys tayls butter'd, as also whether Whores be sound or no, when a man may lie with another mans wife, but not when another man lies with his own, for that

the best Astrologer could never yet tell.

By the fifth House, are judge of Alewives, Embassadours, Trumpeters, Halter-makers, and Chimney-sweepers; as also when a man ought to go to the house of Office; this is a most unfortunate House, and is only propitious to the Reader of St. *Sepulchres* who buries much, as also to Milleners, Bearers, Comfit-makers, Sellers of Rosemary and Sweet-water.

The sixth House, concerneth Galley-Slaves, Swine-heards, makers of Tinder-boxes, Carmen, cryers of hot Apple Pies, Kenel-rakers, Popes, *Welsh* Itinerant Ministers, and the Devil and all: This House rejoyceth in black, and is propitious to those that shew the Tombs, Clarks of Parishes and dancing Masters.

The seventh House, sheweth when it will be seasonable for a man to fire his House, when to see his Lawyer, when to bribe the Judge, when a Suit in Chancery will be ended, when to play at In and In, where to bring ones Hogs to a fair market.

The eighth House, gives judgment of Fathers and Children, when a Son may wish the death of his Father, and when a man ought to look out for a Husband for his Daughter, what portion he should give her, as also how many flitches of Bacon serves *Leaden-Hall* Market every week.

The

The ninth House, is reported to be an Inn, and that *St. Taffy* keeps it, nor is it so much to be wonder'd at, because it is not so mean a thing to keep an Inn in the firmament, as to keep one at *Cardigan* or *Mongomery*. Others say, for that it ruleth the Hips, Fundament and Thighs, that it is a *House* of *Office*, or in plain terms a *Privy*, there is much uncertainty in these two opinions which to choose, therefore I shall omit them because I would not willingly deceive the Reader, in a matter of so great importance.

The tenth House. tells you whether a great Duke can live after his head is cut off; it shews you the exact season for the coming in and going out of Lobsters, and green Pease; when you see a man at work in his shop, whether he be a Spectacle-maker, perfumer of Gloves, Brasier, a maker of Shitle-cocks, or a Knitter of Nets to hoyle Cabidge in, you shall presently discover what trade they are of.

The eleventh House, telleth many strange things; for thereby you shall foreknow the death of my Lord Mayors Horse; it also tells you to a hair how many Moaths will devour an Alderman's Gown; it shews also by the date of a Bond, the exact time when the money therein specified will become due, with many other wonderful stories, too long here to recite. It is a Masculine House, and the reason thereof

as, because my neighbour's little Boy pis'd a bed the other night, and moistened the Nurses smock up to the Elbowes.

The twelfe House is haunted, yet by it, and the help of the bill of mortality, we may know how many people die in *London* every week. This House hath not been much in request since Presbitry and Plunder have been out of fashion. If a Trades man set up while *Saturn* is Lord thereof, he will be sure to swallow a Spider, especially if he be given to Whoring, drinking and gaming, as too many of them be.

Of the seven Planets, and first of St James.

In the next place I shall give you an account of the seven Planets, as I have view'd them oft' at my Mannor in *Clarkenwell-Green*: And first of St. *James*, who as I told ye before is the first of all the Planets, who when he was upon Earth eat nothing but old Ling, salt Pilchards, and *Holland* Cheese; In his yonger dayes he fell in love with one of his Mother's Kitchen maids, for whose sake he continued dumb seven years, yet at last he came to his senses, and for her sake so hated all women, that he abandon'd earth and went to Heaven, yet somthing slowly, by reason he had certain corns growing on his toes. *Lollycampello* saith, that he was guelt by a certain Gyant with whom he fought; how he came

to

to know that, I know not, but if he were, it matters not to our purpose. His Protector is Belſwager.

Jupiter or St. George.

St. *George*, (whom ſome equal to *Apollo*, becauſe they were both killers of Dragons) is the ſecond Planet; to tell you his vertues, is to as much purpoſe, as if a man ſhould go to piſs out the Moon, all the World knows 'um; we ſhall therefore forbear that and ſpeak ſomething of *Sabra*, a bright ſtarr that attends him; She was the King of *Egypt's* Daughter, whom the King of *Morocco* ſtole from St. *George* and made him a Cuckold, but becauſe ſhe loved St. *George* very well, rather then ſhe would have him diſgrac'd, ſhe rather choſe to wear the horns her ſelf.

She and St. *George*, hoard up all the Gold and Silver, ſo that the reſt of the Planets are fain to uſe Braſs money like the Duke of *Moſcovy*. His Protector is *Jone* of *Arc*, and hers *Marks Anthony*.

St. Taffy.

He was a fierce Gentleman when he was on earth, for he ſlew the Count Palatine of *Tartary*, and then he ſlept ſeven years in the inchanted Garden of *Ormondine*. Now when he was on earth he was very cholerick, occaſioned by eating toaſted Cheeſe, which property he ſtill re-

retaines being a Planet; therefore those that are born under him, are very meek, patient, and long suffering.

St. Dennis.

Who made St. *Dennis* a Planet, is no great matter to tell yee; for a man may die with a safe conscience though he never know it. He is the Author of all Mirth and Glee, and loves much the Cypress and Yew, because when he was on earth he used to lie under those Trees when he made sonnets to his Mistress. Most of those men that are hang'd at *Tyburn* are born under this Planet.

St. Anthony.

The fifth Planet St. *Anthony*, is a very bright Planet. He wears upon his fingers Cornelian Rings, Marguisites and Berills, wears black patches on his face, and dresses his head with a Pinner. He hath little to do but to teach Magpies to pratle, and Starrs to whistle.

St. Andrew

Is next to this, now when I tell you he was a *Scotch* man, I hope you need not enquire what qualities he had, for he was much addicted to lying and treachery. His father was a Button maker in *Abberdeen*, and derived his Pedigree from *Nimrod*.

Quistrill.

Quiſtrill.

Quiſtill is a ſhe Planet, and therefore by conſequence a Woman; Chargeable, falſe, given to lying, mutable, inconſtant, and a thouſand other good qualities given to that Sex. The Hiſtory of *Doraſtus* and *Fawnia* ſaith, ſhe was a profeſſed Nun, but *Lucian* in his Dialogues ſaith ſhe was a profeſſed Whore, and that in her drink ſhe was valianter then *Moll Cut-purſe*.

Jack Adams rare art of Fortune-telling.

READER, having brought you thus far, I have brought you a great way, but yet I ſhall bring you further yet, and intend to make you nigh as wiſe as my ſelf, in diſcovering to you the rare art of Fortune-telling, thoſe that are not ſatisfied therein, let them repair to my houſe at *Clarkenwell*, and I ſhall give them a further account. Now firſt I ſhall tell ye,

How to erect a Scheme.

Take a ſheet of white Paper, and with a Pen draw four lines, as A, B, C, D, then draw four lines more, as I, K, L, M, then draw four lines more, from A to E, from B to F, from D to H, and from C to G, and when you have ſo done, then that work is over.

Next

Next place your Characters in this manner, on the first line write *Green sleeves*, on the second write *Pudding Pies*, on the third a ✠, on the fourth an *Owles head*, on the fifth a *Childs Whistle*, on the sixth three *Whirligigs*, on the seventh a pair of *Taylers Sheirs*, on the eigth a *Dogs Coller*, on the ninth a *Fur Cap*, on the tenth a *Tobacco-pipe*, on the eleventh a *Hempen Halter*, and on the twelfe *Cupids Bow*. In the square let there be three *Calves heads*, and in their Foreheads, let the year, day, hour, and minute of the Nativity be writ, as you may see in this figure.

The

The two and thirtieth of *November* last, being the eighth day of the week, a yong Gallant came to me at my Mannour at *Clarkenwell*, to know his Fortune, I having consulted with my Scheme above said, found it to be as followeth.

That if he were born to be hang'd, he should never be drown'd; that if he drank hard all day, it might be his fortune to be drunk at night; that if he frequented Whores, he might chance to catch the Grinkums, and that if he marryed a Whore he should be sure to be a Cuckold.

Another that was a Brick-layer came to me, to know whether the Starrs stood so well affected towards him, as that they could make his name famous? I bid him go to such a man and hire him to write an Almanack, and to put it out in his own name, and it would do the feat, and he did accordingly.

Another (a friend of mine a certain Graver,) came to me to know whether he should have good success with a certain Lady; I having viewed my Scheme, told him the Starrs seemed to intimate the contrary, howev'r he would not be ruled; but (see what mischeife comes upon people by slighting Astrology,) whilest he was busie at his work, she lets fall her slipper, up comes two or three Hectors, takes my Gentleman, and gave him sowre sawce to his sweetmeat.

Now

Now Reader, if thou desireſt to be as cuning in this art as I am, I shall give thee certain infallible rules whereby to do it: First then, if a Querent come to thee, to know *whether one absent be dead or alive?* to do this, let the party stay till he hath received a letter from him, or till he come home again, which is more surer, then if he see him walk, hears him talk, and after he hath asked him how he does, he replyes that he is in good health, then may he be sure his friend is not dead but living; but if he do not come home, or that any body comes from him, or sends a Letter to the Querent, ascertaining him that his said friend is dead, and that he laid him in his grave, then it is most probable that he is dead, and the querent may believe it if he pleases, and take out Letters of Administration, but if he will not, he may let it alone.

How to judge of things happening suddainly whether they be good or ill.

If a Man walking in the streets, on a suddaine chance to cast his eye upon the ground, and finde a twenty shilling peice, a Man may safely judge this to be a very good fortune, but if a Man riding upon a fierce Horse, should chance to fall and break his neck, or bruise one of his ribs, we may on the other side with as much safety, conclude it to be a very bad event.

Another

Another question, whether a young Lady shall marry such a Person or no.

After you have received your money of the Querent, then seem to look stedfastly on your Scheme, but 'tis no matter whether you minde it or no. Then if a Gentleman tells thee that he beares a great affection to a Lady, bid him go to the Ladyes Maid, and corrupt her with money, that she may advise her Mistress to consult with the Starres whom she should marry: Then when the Lady comes, and asks the question, what manner of Person she shall have; apply your self to the foresaid Scheme, and tell her who is Lord of the Ascendant, and repeat to her abundance of hard names, then bid her go to such a place, where you have appointed the Gentleman before to wait for her coming, and tell her she shall there find such a person, of such a hair, such a stature, and in such Apparel; bid her look on him well, for the next day he will come to her, and ask her the question, bid her not deny him, for he is the person that the Starrs have alloted to be her Husband. This is a very certain way, and may be concluded with a *probatum est.*

Jack

Jack Adams Art of Interpretation of Dreames.

Now for the Art of Interpretation of dreams it is very well known to all my Neighbours what an excellent proficient I am therein; for an acquaintance of mine reading *Lucius Apuleius* dreamt that he was metamorphosed into a Bull. I told him it signified that he would be a Cuckold, not long after he married one of my neighbours in *Turnbull-street*, and it proved accordingly.

Another time my Lord *Whatdecallum* that married the German Princess, came to me and told me he dreamt, that he thought he saw before his eyes a very stately Mare, richly adorned with caparisons and other accoutrements fit for such a Beast, so that he judged her to be worth ten thousand pounds, & asking the price of her, it was so small that he imagined he had cheated the seller, and made himself a Man for ever, but when he came to back her, intending as he thought to ride to *Barnet*, all this statelinesse and bravery vanished away, and there only remained with him a Goose. When he had related this to me, I told him the Interpretation thereof was this, that the stately Mare signified the German Princess, and the Goose (if his Lordship pleased) he might take to himself.

A young Grocer newly ſet up, dreamed that he was turned into a Rayſon, and that there came by an old man with a Ruffe on, and eat him up; I having looked on my Scheme, told him his Dream was very ominous; It chanced not long after he went and borrowed a hundred pound of a Uſurer; intending by buying fine Cloaths and other knacks, to have purchaſed a rich Match; but miſſing his deſign, he was forced to run away, or elſe his body had been ſwallowed up in a Priſon.

Another man dream'd that he was riding over a River, and ſeeing in the cleer water the reflection of his face, he perceived two Horns budding on his Forehead; this Dream he imparted to me; I told him the Interpretation thereof would be ſuddenly; two days after he went abroad, and at his return found another man a bed with his wife.

Of the Seaſons of the Year.

Of the Spring.

THE firſt is called the Prime, that is the firſt, and the *Spring* becauſe all the other Seaſons ſpring from it juſt as a Debtor would

ſpring from a Serjeant or Catchpole: Now the beſt Beer throughout the Year is made, and the Vines are let blood that they may bear richer Grapes, and therefore the good Fellows do much regard this Seaſon, which makes them rejoyce all the Year after, right or wrong it begins with Aſtrologers the 10th. of *December* without any diſtinction of Heat or Cold, but I bring up a new and better opinion, that it is no *Spring* till we can ſit bubing without great fires, and drink our Beer in Cans, in which opinion the Tapſters generally agree with me, and therefore they would have it begin in *March*.

Of Summer.

I never heard any body ſay but this is the pleaſanteſt time of all the Year, firſt becauſe of Birds-Neſts the Boyes cry it up, then for Cuckos and walking abroad with their Loves, the Women cry it up; then for rambling and all manner of Recreation the Men praiſe it, next the Phyſitian becauſe this hot ſoultry Seaſon brings him ſtore of practice alſo; the Gallant for the whiteneſs and bravery of his Half-Shirt, the Beggar becauſe he may better go naked, the miſerable for ſaving of Fire, and generally all ſorts of Creatures rejoyce at it, and care not how long it laſts were it not for a vicious appetite of a brown Toaſt and nappy Ale in a Winter night, which generally ſwayes more then any aerial accomodation whatſoever.

Of

Of Autumne.

This decaying Season is not without its admirers, and acceptable to some sorts of folkes for its *Humours*, as namely the Doctors, Apothecaries, Quacks, Surgeons, and other Executioners of Nature; but what she loseth in one place like the Sea, she gaineth in another, for now what is lost and thrown into the House of Office, is made up in the Barn, and the full increase and plenty of all good things, even to open Arses and Medlars. This Season is also best liked by my Worship, because then I shall meet with many of my friends and acquaintance at *Bartholomew-Fair*. People use to die more now then at other Seasons, but because men have best content at Fairs, I know no reason why Physicians should not have a time on't as well as other Artificers.

Of Winter.

This Season is called Gaffer gray beard, becausse he is an old and hoary fellow, and looks as like an old woman as can be; he had never a good quality but one in him, that is he seldome parts good Company, and upon that score he is a great enemy to those that for saving their two-pence will go rambling in the durt upon pretended business; yet there is no body angry with him but the Pusses and the Dawes, who chatter at his continuance so long because they

have no Chimney-corners; be he never so fierce and outragious, people are content to bear with him because of *Christmas*, which like a good Inne after a tedious and durty road will bid him welcome.

Christmas comes but once a year,
And when it comes it brings good Cheer.

For my part I wish it were come, for I know no time like it, but my comfort is my Granny saith we have but a Week to't.

Of the Year

The year is one of the unfortunatest words in all the Almanack, for that there hath not been one of 5000. and as many as are reckoned over and above since *Eve* betray'd *Adam*, but there hath a great deal of mischeif one way or other befallen poor mortals; Its Hieroglyphick or significator of its gyration was formerly a Serpent with his tayl in his mouth, the Lord of whose Ascendant were the Ratcatchers at the Exchange; now the years roll one upon another as the waves at *London* Bridge, but not so fast, because there are twelve months in every Soler peregrination; these twelve moneths are the Suns twelve Pages or Lacquys to run by his Coach side in the Zodiaque, four of 'um are lamed and short winded, but the other eight hold out tack; and like other Boyes, they are given to play (while their masters are tipling) very much at one and thirty. *How*

How to make a Prodigie.

Let two or three Phanaticks go to one of their Pastors Houses, but let not their number exceed five because of the late Act, then say they unto the Seer, how long shall we wait for the return of the Rump? our hopes begin to fail and our hearts to quail: My dear Brethren quoth he then, persevere in the good old Cause but a little longer, and you shall see these Cavaleers and Royallists come to nothing. Wot you not what a most strange thing was seen in the Aire this day fortnight at *Branford?* then doth he up and tell them a thousand lies of cocks and bulls, and Fleets, and Armyes, which portend great and sudden mutations, the like having happened before such a famous revolution in such a year, *&c.* then are these men ready to swear to the truth of it. Thereafter the Seer takes Pen, Ink and Paper, and writes down the same with some other impudent false circumstances and particularities, and sends it to Mrs. *Calvert* at the Black *Spread-Eagle* by the West end of St. *Pauls*, and she to Mr. *Twin*, or Mr. *D.* and they Print it, and then 'tis as current Truth as the Rump Coyn among them to this very day.

And now for conclusion I am arrived at the performance of my promise of a perpetual Almanack, which never any Astrologer intended to do, and thus it lyes in mood and figure, and the explication follows.

Mar.	Aug.	May	Octo.	Apr.	Sept.	June
1	6	3	8	2	7	4
Nov.	O	Jan.	O	July	Dece.	Febr.
9		11		5	10	12
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	O	O	O	O

The Contents of the Almanack.

In the two uppermoſt lines or Columnes are the 12 Moneths, begining with *March*, ſo that the figure of 1 is *March*, the figure of 2 is *April*, the figure of 3 is *May*, the figure of 4 is *June*, the figure of 5 is *July*, and ſo on.

Secondly, know the 31 Figures under, are the Dayes of every Moneth.

The third thing that you muſt know, is, what day of the week the firſt day of *March* begins, as in the Year 1661, the 1 day of *March* falls upon a Friday, in the Year 1662. it falls on a Saturday, ſo that the Dayes of the Moneth which are under the Moneth, in the ſame Columnn, are Tueſdays, Wedneſdays, or Saturdays, as the 1 day of *March* is of.

As for Example.

In the Year 1662. look for *November*, which is nine, and under it you will find, 1, 8, 15, 22, 29. which are all Saturdayes in *November* and *March*, and so counting on, you will find 22 to be upon a Saturday; and the more you use it, the better you will know the use of it.

Another Example.

In the Year 1661, the first of *March* is on a Friday, look for *July*, which is 5, and under it you will see, 5,12,19,26, which are all Fridays in *July* and *April*, being the figure 2 over it; and if the fifth day is Friday, the sixth is Saturday, the seventh is Sunday, the eighth Munday, the ninth Tuesday, the tenth Wednesday, and so on.

Now the use of this I found out in the Childs Book, but may as well befit an Astronomy Lecture; but certain it is of excellent and speedy use to inform a Man of the Day of the Month when the Post stayes at Door for his Letter, then doth the Proficient begin to scan verses upon his fingers ends, and reckons from Friday to Friday exclusive & inclusive like an Ostler, or a Jaylor, while the Pacquets got as far as *Ware*, then doth he seal up his Letter, but perceiving it too late, begins his Calculation for another Post Day beforehand, and so in a Weeks time

possibly have the certain day of the [illegible]. *Probatum est.*

Give me leave to reckon up the names of the Astrologers against our next Feast, and so I have done: *Lilly, Booker, Andrews, Schardanus Rider, Sanders, Rose, Wing, Wharton, Dade, Pond, Dove, Gadbury, Goldsmith, Fly, Neve, Trigge, Swallow, White, Swan, Perkins, Tanner, Woodhouse,* Poor *Robin, Conyers,* and the Womans Almanack, icleoped by the name of *Sarah Jenner, &c.* and I quoth the Dog, or the Lion rather,

Your

most humble Servant

Madam,

Jack Adams.

FINIS.